

Coat Of Many Colors

Shania Twain

C

Back through the years I go wondering once again

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Back to the seasons of my youth

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I recall a box of rags someone gave us

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And how my mamma put those rags to use

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There were rags of many Colors and every piece was small

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G

And I didn't have a coat and it was way down in the fall

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Mamma sewed the rags together she sewed ever piece with love

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She made my coat of many Colors I was so proud of

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As she sewed she told the story from the bible she had read

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About a coat of many Colors Joseph wore and then she said

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Perhaps this coat will bring you good love and happiness

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And I just couldn't wait to wear it

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As mamma blessed it with a kiss

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My coat of many Colors that my mamma made for me

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Made from only rags but I wore it so proudly

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though we didn't have much money oh I was rich as I could be

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In my coat of many Colors my mamma made for me

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So with patches on my britches and holes in both my shoes

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In my coat of many Colors well I started off to school

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Just to find the children laughing and makin' fun of me

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In my coat of many Colors my mamma made for me

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Now I didn't understand it for I felt that I was rich

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And I told them of the love my mamma sewed in ever stitch

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All about the story mamma told me while she sewed

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And how my coat of many Colors

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C

WAs worth more than all of their gold

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They didn t under stand it and I tried to make them see

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One s only poor only if you choose to be

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C

We didnt have no money but I m as rich as I could be

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G

C

In my coat of many Colors my mamma made for me

C

G

F

C

In my coat of many Colors my mamma made just for me